

SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES.

25 CENTS

I can fit any nose, as well as any eye with Spectacles—except such eyes as cannot be helped by Spectacles. My 25-cent Spectacle is the best of its kind, but it is a poorish kind, still the person who cannot pay more will be helped, if the trouble is simple "far-sight" or "near-sight." My \$10 Spectacle is a need them, in a 14 karat frame, can be remedied for much less, and you may rely on my assurance that you will be charged only for the kind of lens necessary for your particular case plus the right price for the style of frame you select from my large variety.

10 DOLLARS.

F. M. Rhombert,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

P. O. BLOCK - - - ALAMOGORDO.

SUMMER SHIRTS

AND SOME ARE FINE SHIRTS,
ALL ARE GOOD SHIRTS . . .

. CALL AND SEE OUR LINE.

PRICES TO SUIT EVERYONE . . .

. ON OUR SUMMER SUITS.

The ice man is not in it with us as a dispenser of coolness.

G. J. WOLFINGER,

SUCCESSOR TO
THE CASH CLOTHING COMPANY.

PROMINENT PERSONS PARAGRAPHERD

L. L. Jackson came in from Jarilla Monday.

L. L. Webster, representing the El Paso Herald, was in the city Tuesday.

T. H. Springer, the El Paso furniture dealer, was a visitor in the city during last week.

Mrs. A. B. Fall, the wife of Hon. A. B. Fall of Las Cruces, joined her husband in the city Friday.

J. D. Soper, representing an Abilene, Kan., cutlery house, called on the local merchants last week.

S. F. Evans has taken a position in the purchasing department of the El Paso & Northeastern.

Hon. J. E. Wharton, of White Oaks, was a pleasant caller in the city during the latter part of court.

A. R. Lewis and Karner Philpot registered at Hotel Alamogordo, from Mexico, Texas, last week.

E. S. Swartz, a "wet goods" drummer from Kansas City registered at the Alamogordo during the past week.

"Mine host" O. M. Potter of the Hotel Alamogordo was a passenger for El Paso Wednesday on business.

E. Krause, the El Paso architect, was in the city Monday looking after the plans for the new school buildings.

A. Blacker, the postman at Clondcroft and member of the board of county commissioners, came down Friday.

Geo. S. Mequins, who sells pumps and pumping machinery was in the city last Thursday pumping possible buyers.

Geo. F. Pennebaker, of the Tanner, Pennebaker Hardware Co., El Paso, called on our merchants the first of the week.

P. E. Garrett, the genial and efficient sheriff of Dona Ana county, was a visitor in the city during the session of court.

President C. B. Eddy, of the El Paso & Northeastern railway, arrived in Alamogordo today in his private car "Paso del Norte."

Wm. Clute, the bustling editor of El Capitán, the leading newspaper of Lincoln county, was an Alamogordo visitor this week.

C. S. Frankie, El Paso and E. B. Leamer, Kansas City, are two knights of the grip who registered at the Alamogordo, Monday.

Hon. F. B. Stuart, who was decidedly under the weather last week, has so far recovered that he was able to take a trip to the Pass City, Tuesday.

S. A. Behlin, of S. A. Eghlin & Co., El Paso, "big game" dealers, who furnish the Hotel Alamogordo with their vegetables, spent Sunday in the city.

H. P. Flink of San Francisco, son of Mrs. J. F. Bonham, arrived in Alamogordo Tuesday and accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Bonham to their home in Lincoln, N. M.

Frank Lynch and W. B. Harter, those popular young mountaineers, came down from Trosoguan Wednesday with their yellow leggings and big hats, just to keep the girls from getting lonesome.

W. Mc. M. Lattrell, agent, and S. F. Miller, captain of the police, of the Mes-

Gunther's WORLD FAMOUS Candies.

A Fresh Supply Just Received

In Packages and Bulk. These Goods are noted for PURITY and EXCELLENCE

For sale by

W. E. WARREN & CO.,

ALAMOGORDO - - - - - NEW MEXICO

G. C. SCLIPIO

Hardware, Stoves, Etc.

We carry the Largest Stock in the county to select from and sell cheapest.

Come and see me and get prices.

Special attention paid to TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WORK.

ALAMOGORDO, - - - - - NEW MEXICO

AFFAIRS OF INTEREST HERE AT HOME.

El Paso is to have electric street cars. The postoffice building at Clondcroft is nearly completed.

Albert Walker is erecting a two-story residence at Clondcroft.

White mountain was crowned with a beautiful fall of snow this week.

Wesley Fields of Tularosa has been granted a pension of \$40 per week.

The through railway mail service to Clondcroft was inaugurated last Friday.

El Paso wants a mint. Respectfully referred to, Alderman John O'Shea of the First ward.

The New Mexico Fuel & Iron Co., has a force of men prospecting in the Capitan mountains.

A Denver newspaper tells of a man who "lost his head." He should try a News want ad.

The house committee has decided not to take up the statehood bill at this session of congress.

The postoffice at Toboggan has been discontinued and henceforth the mail will go to Clondcroft.

Hon. W. A. Hawkins has been appointed a delegate to Washington to fight the Stephens bill.

Mrs. Carrol gave birth to a 9 pound girl baby at the Alamogordo hospital Wednesday last week.

The new pump for the water works at Clondcroft was installed this week. It weighs 26,000 pounds.

S. E. Pelfrey has erected a saw mill eight miles from Clondcroft. He will put in a planer and sell dressed lumber.

Writers seldom write the things they think. They simply write the things they think other folks think they think.

—Ex.

The frame front for the plate glass is being placed in the new brick store building adjoining the First National bank.

Chris Yaeger has disposed of the Jarilla turquoise mines at Jarilla for \$50,000. New York parties are the purchasers.

There are four patients in the Alamogordo hospital. Two railway men have been treated and discharged since the hospital was started.

An exchange states that Taro is to have a tennis club. It is a lovely challenge to a game with Dog Canon. Wyoming, base ball nine.

An El Paso paper tells of heat prostrations in Chicago and states that the weather is cool in the Pass City. Perhaps Clondcroft has a rival?

Deputy J. V. Latham left Alamogordo for Santa Fe Wednesday in charge of James Wilson, who will spend the next year at Mr. Bursan's boarding house.

The new meat market building, north of Warren's drug store, on New York avenue, is rapidly nearing completion and will be ready for occupation within the next two weeks.

Perhaps the gentlemen who are opening an alleged mine near Santa Fe have never heard the biblical quotation: "A fool and his dog, etc." Better open a small bottle in Las Vegas, gentlemen.

Hunt's Lightning Oil.

Backache, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Rheumatism, Catarrhs, Diarrhoea, Cramp Colic, all aches and pains speedily cured by Hunt's Lightning Oil. Selling money refunded.

Dr. Simon's Sarsaparilla.

One bottle will convince the most skeptical of the real merits of Dr. Simon's Sarsaparilla, concentrated and scientifically combined, pleasant and effective. 10 doses for \$1.

Hunt's Cure.

Ringsworm, Tetter, Itching Piles, Itch, Eczema cured quickly and effectively with Hunt's Cure. Money refunded if it fails. Price 50 cents.

The Best Sarsaparilla.

The drugs in Dr. Simon's Sarsaparilla are so concentrated that the dose is very small, but nevertheless, it is so scientifically combined that it is readily retained and assimilated by the most delicate and sensitive stomach. 10 doses for \$1.

For sale by ARAGON BROS. DRUG CO.

The White Oaks has put on its regular summer excursion rate from El Paso to Clondcroft. It is a round trip fare of \$5 good for any day in the week with as long a lay over at Clondcroft as is desired.

Some beautiful new blue wall paper has been placed in the postoffice building. It is evident that the efficient postmaster's feelings do not correspond with the paper or he would not indulge in the luxury.

Parlor golf is becoming a fashionable game in Alamogordo. Six gutta serena balls and two high balls will amply equip a person for the game. Mr. Baker says that it is a "peach" and he is authority on peaches.

An enterprising Albuquerque advertiser last week wrote a fake article about archaeologists finding a Phoenix, a beryl in the ruins of a cliff dwelling, and a fool El Paso editor published it. No wonder lunco steers thrive in El Paso.

The ladies of El Paso are trying to have the saloons moved outside the city limits. It would soon be necessary to move the city out there too, should the ladies become successful. A better plan than the one started would be for all the good people to move to Alamogordo.

W. H. Slaughter, local agent for the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York, has presented the News editor with a manual for reference entitled "Accidents, Emergencies and Illnesses" issued by that company. It is an excellent work and invaluable as a ready reference book in the household.

Tuesday some well bidders north of Alamogordo laid a quantity of dynamite on a bale of alfalfa to warm the sun, and a mule employed in running the boring machine, ate three of the sticks of the explosive, along with some of the hay. Shortly afterward one of the men attempted to hitch the mule to the pole and received a vicious kick from the brute, and the resulting concussion on the mule's head, broke the dynamite. The man was seriously injured but may recover. There is no hope for the mule.

There is one nice thing about the hard winds and consequent dust storms that sweep through New Mexico in the early spring which proves attractive to consumptives. Physicians claim that the winds have a tendency to blow the disease germs away from the habitations of man and that they perish on the plains and desert. Furthermore, the fine dust particles, constantly in friction in the air, becomes charged with naturally generated electricity, which, when drawn into the air passages of a person gives a series of tiny shocks to the epithelial lining and, when taken in the aggregate, these shocks greatly aid the respiratory organs in performing their functions. Of course, everyone in New Mexico cannot appreciate windy, dusty days, because some are not suffer-

ing with consumption, and in their unfortunate condition of health are prone to object to the very thing that may be proving beneficial to some sufferer.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

FROM LA LUZ.

La Luz, May 17.—La Luz has, indeed, been greatly favored in having had Mrs. L. E. Bailey, national lecturer for the W. C. T. U., to deliver several of her interesting lectures here last week. She gave two splendid and logical lectures on last Tuesday and Wednesday evening and talked to the children from 2 to 3 and to the ladies from 3 to 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Her talks were all very encouraging to the already existing W. C. T. U. society here and three new members were added. Her presence was so uplifting and encouraging that the members are now determined to keep up regular meetings. All were delighted with her as a speaker and the good wishes of La Luzians follow her.

Revival services began here Thursday conducted by Rev. Bartles of El Paso. His family is here with him and since coming here is so delighted with the place that he has decided to engage rooms and go to housekeeping for a time. Rev. Adolph Hoffman will be here to fill his appointment Saturday evening and Sunday next.

J. W. Hill has secured the contract for carrying the mail between La Luz and Alamogordo.

Mrs. J. W. Hill, Mrs. J. R. Findley and Mrs. D. M. Sutherland were Alamogordo visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ostie attended court last week as witnesses.

FOR RENT OR SALE—Store room,

with four living rooms in connection. Opposite Tin News office. Apply to J. C. Wesley.

Circular.

Mr. Geo. L. Brooks, live stock agent in charge of the live stock business of New Mexico and Arizona, with headquarters at Albuquerque, having resigned, the duties performed by him will be assumed by Mr. F. B. Houghton, division freight and passenger agent, El Paso, Texas.

W. B. Runkle, freight traffic manager Atchafson, Toppa & Santa Fe railway.

PRISONER OF WAR.

A Landlord Goes to Collect His Rent and Instead Gets Collected Himself.

"No rent again this month! This is the third time it has happened within the half year. I'll go there myself and get the money, or I'll know the reason why."

Matthew Deane was in particularly bad humor this raw December morning. Everything had gone wrong. Stocks had fallen when they ought to have risen, his clerk had tipped over the instant on his special and peculiar heap of paper, the fire obstinately refused to burn in the grate—in short, nothing went right, and Mr. Deane was consequently and correspondingly cross.

"Jenkins!"

"Yes, sir."

"Go to the Widow Clarkson and tell her I shall be there in half an hour and expect confidently—mind, Jenkins, confidently—to receive that rent money, or else I shall feel myself obliged to resort to extreme measures. You understand, Jenkins?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Then don't stand there staring like an idiot!" snarled Mr. Deane in a sudden burst of irritation, and Jenkins disappeared like a shot.

Just half an hour afterward Matthew Deane brushed the brown hair just sprinkled with gray from his square yet not unkindly brow. Putting on his fur lined overcoat, he walked forth into the chilly winter air fully determined figuratively to annihilate the defaulting Widow Clarkson.

It was a dwarfish little red brick house, which appeared originally to have sprung to two storyhood but, cramped by circumstances, had settled down into a story and a half, but the windows shone like Brazilian pebbles, and the doorsteps were worn by much scouring. Neither of these circumstances, however, did Mr. Deane remark as he pulled the glittering brass doorknob and strode into Mrs. Clarkson's neat parlor.

There was a small fire—very small, as if every lump of anthracite was hoarded in the stove—and at a table, with writing implements before her, sat a young lady whom Mr. Deane at once recognized as Mrs. Clarkson's niece, Miss Olive Mellen. She was not disagreeable to look upon, though you would never have thought of classing her among the beauties, with shining black hair, blue, long lashed eyes and a very pretty mouth, hiding teeth like rice kernels, so white were they.

Miss Mellen rose with a polite nod, which was grimly reciprocated by Mr. Deane.

"I have called to see your aunt, Miss Mellen."

"I know it, sir, but as I am aware of her mild temperament I sent her away. I prefer to deal with you myself."

Mr. Deane started. The cool audacity of this damsel in gray, with scarlet ribbons in her hair, rather astonished him.

"I suppose the money is ready?"

"No, sir; it is not."

"Then, Miss Olive—pardon me—I must speak plainly. I shall send an officer here this afternoon to put a valuation on the furniture and—"

"You will do nothing of the kind, sir!"

Olive's cheeks had reddened, and her eyes flashed portentously. Mr. Deane turned toward the door, but he knew what she was doing. Olive had walked quietly across the room, locked the door and taken out the key. Then she resumed her seat.

"What does this mean?" ejaculated the astonished "prisoner of war."

"It means, sir, that you will now be obliged to reconsider the question," said Olive.

"Obliged?"

"Yes. You will hardly jump out of the window, and there is no other method of egress, unless you choose to go up the chimney. Now, then, Mr. Deane, will you tell me if you, a Chris-

tian man in the nineteenth century, intend to sell a poor widow's furniture because she is not able to pay your rent? Listen, sir!"

Mr. Deane had opened his mouth to remonstrate, but Olive enforced her words with a very emphatic little stamp of the foot, and he was, as it were, stricken dumb.

"You are what the world calls a rich man, Mr. Deane. You own rows of houses, piles of bank stock, railroad shares, bonds and mortgages—who knows what? My aunt has nothing, I support her by copying. Now, if this case be carried into a court of law, my poor ailing aunt will be a sufferer. You would emerge unscathed and profligate. You are not a bad man, Mr. Deane; you have a great many noble qualities, and I like you for them." She paused an instant and looked intently and gravely at Mr. Deane. The color rose to his cheek. It was not disagreeable to be told by a pretty young girl that she liked him, on any terms, yet she had indulged in pretty plain speaking. "I have heard," she went on, "of your doing kind actions when you were in the humor for it. You can do them and you shall in this instance. You are cross this morning, you know you are! Hush, no excuse! You are selfish and irritable and overbearing! If I were your mother, and you a little boy, I should certainly put you in a corner until you promised to be good."

Mr. Deane smiled, although he was getting angry. Olive went on with the utmost composure:

"But as it is, I shall only keep you here a prisoner until you have behaved and given me your word not to annoy my aunt again for rent until she is able to pay you. Then, and not until then, will you receive your money. Do you promise? Yes or no?"

"I certainly shall agree to no such terms," said Mr. Deane tartly.

"Very well, sir; I can wait."

Miss Mellen deposited the key in the pocket of her gray dress and sat down to her copying. Had she been a man Mr. Deane would probably have knocked her down; as it was, she wore an invisible armor of power in the very fact that she was a fragile, slight woman, and she knew it.

"Miss Olive," he said sternly, "let us terminate this mummery. Unlock that door!"

"Mr. Deane, I will not!"

"I shall shout and alarm the neighborhood then or call a policeman."

"Very well, Mr. Deane. Do so if you please."

She dipped her pen in the ink and began on a fresh page. Matthew sat down, puzzled and discomfited, and watched the long lashed eyes and faintly tinted cheeks of his keeper. She was very pretty. What a pity she was so obstinate!

"Miss Olive!"

"Sir?"

"The clock has just struck 12."

"I heard it."

"I should like to go out to get some lunch."

"I am sorry that that luxury is out of your power."

"But I'm confoundedly hungry."

"Are you?"

"And I'm not going to stand this sort of thing any longer."

"No?"

How provokingly nonchalant she was! Mr. Deane eyed the pocket of the gray dress greedily and walked up and down the room pettishly.

"I have an appointment at 1."

"Indeed! What a pity you will be unable to keep it!"

He took another turn across the room. Olive looked up with a smile.

"Well, are you ready to promise?"

"Hang it, yes! What else can I do?"

"You promise?"

"I do, because I can't help myself."

Olive drew the key from her pocket, with softened eyes.

"You have made me very happy, Mr. Deane. I dare say you think me unwomanly and unfeminine, but indeed you do not know to what extremities we are driven by poverty. Good morning, sir."

Mr. Deane sallied forth with a curious complication of thoughts and emotions struggling through his brain, in which gray dresses, long lashed blue eyes and scarlet ribbons played a prominent part.

"Did you get the money, sir?" asked the clerk when he walked into the office.

"Mind your business, sir," was the tart response.

"I pity her husband," thought Mr. Deane as he turned the papers over in his desk. "How she will heap him by! By the way, I wonder who her husband will be?"

The next day he called at the Widow Clarkson's to assure Miss Mellen that he had no idea of breaking his promise, and the next but one after that he came to tell the young lady she need entertain no doubt of his integrity, and the next week he dropped in on them with no particular errand to serve as an excuse!

"When shall we be married, Olive? Next month, dearest? Do not let us put it off later."

"I have no wishes but yours, Matthew."

"Really, Miss Olive Mellen, to hear that meek tone one would suppose you had never looked me up here and tyrannized over me as a jailer."

"Olive burst into a merry laugh."

"You dear old Matthew! I give you warning beforehand that I mean to have my own way in everything. Do you wish to recede from your bargain? It is not too late yet."

No, Matthew Deane didn't. He had a vague idea that it would be very pleasant to be heckled by Olive—Chicago Times-Herald.

Diet and Complexion.

This is an excellent time to remember that injudicious diet is the cause of many skin affections, and careful dieting will in numbers of cases do more to clear the skin from eruptions than drugs or lotions can possibly accomplish. If you desire to have a healthy skin, free from blotches and other disfigurements, be careful what you eat and drink. New bread, rich pastry, pork, shellfish, malt liquors and all highly seasoned dishes should be rigorously avoided. Tea and coffee should be taken sparingly. Fruits, especially apples and oranges, should be eaten freely. Always keep a pot of cold cream upon the toilet table. As an emollient for the skin, either in winter or summer, there are few specifics which can surpass it.

Help Others.

Heretofore the business men of Alamogordo have concentrated their efforts toward building up this town alone. It is now time for them to give their attention to the outlying districts which contribute so largely to the maintenance of the town. Build the mountain wagon road up the Alamo canon and encourage the citizens of Tularosa in their efforts of town building.

Got What He Asked For.

"So you are looking for a position," said the merchant to the youth with the high collar and noisy necktie. "What can you do?"

"Oh, any old thing," replied the young man. "Of course, I don't expect the inferior partnership at the start, but I want to be sure of an early rise."

"Very well," replied the merchant. "I'll make you assistant janitor. You will rise at 4 o'clock every morning and sweep the floors."

No Mistake About That.

"Here is another 'special' in that Eastern paper, and this time it is an account of a man being pursued by a band of Cliff Dwellers, and barely escaping sent that way."

"Can't say, but it must be the fellow who has been leading up some of those Eastern editors with information about New Mexico," New Mexican.

Canned Goods, Provisions, Groceries.

dry goods and clothing, hats, caps, boots and shoes, the largest stock in the southern part of the territory, carried by R. H. Pierce & Co.

ROBERT WHITE & CO.,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.

Representing the following companies:

Aetna; British American Fire Association, Liverpool & London & Globe, Niagara, London and Lancashire, Fireman's Fund, Orient, and Palatine.

Agency the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

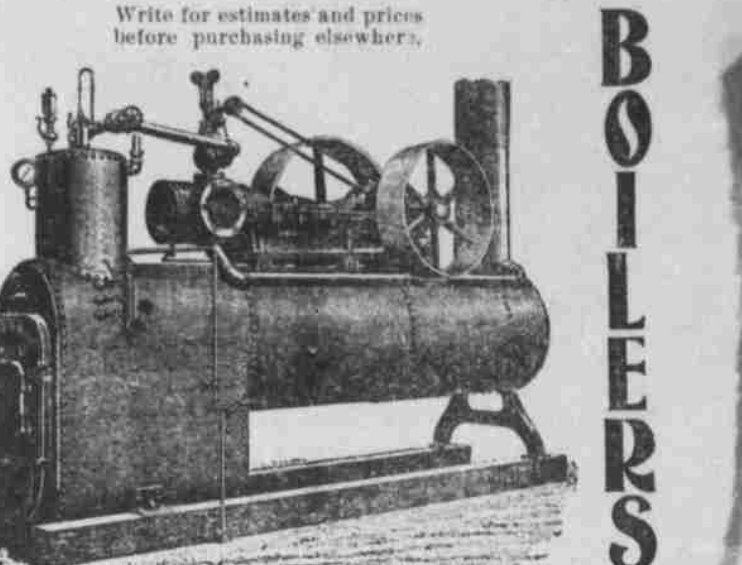
Office on Delaware Avenue, ALAMOGORDO, N. M.

El Paso

MINE, MILL AND SMELTER SUPPLY HOUSE

Store and Warehouse: El Paso, Texas, 102 St. Louis st., Sheldon Bldg.
Branch: Compania Industrial Mexicana.
General Office and Works: Chihuahua, Mexico.

WE CARRY THE LARGEST STOCK OF MINING AND MILLING MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES in the Southwest. We have exceptional facilities for fitting up COMPLETE PLANTS. Our connections with the largest manufacturers in the United States of MINING MACHINERY enable us to execute all orders in the United States promptly and efficiently at the LOWEST PRICES.



Write for estimates and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

AMES IRON WORKS highest grade ROLLERS in stock, especially manufactured for this country, where water is bad—horizontal, return, tubular and portable locomotive type.

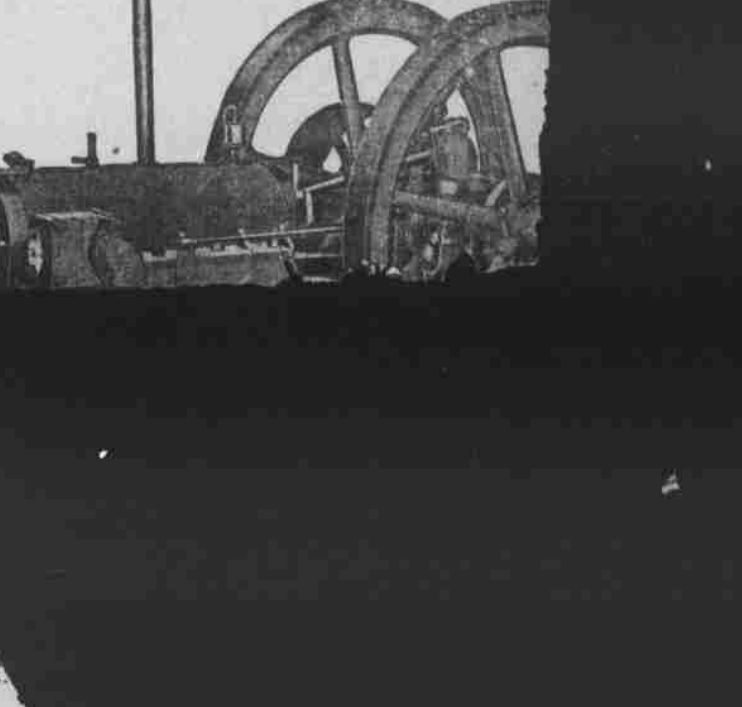
VIM AND REGAL THROTTLING ENGINES. Single Cylinder, Automatic and Compound Automatic, belted and directly connected, in all sizes.

FOR THE REPUBLIC OF MEXICO we are the largest and, practically, only machinery manufacturers who manufacture Concentrating Mills, Stamp Mills, Cyanide Mills, Chlorination Mills, Pan-Amalgamation Mills, Holding Plants, Pumping Plants and Wire Rope Tramways complete.

We employ a large force of engineers at our El Paso house, under the management of

B. L. BERKEY, Manager

El Paso Foundry and Machine



Shelter Arms

WHOLESALE

Special Correspondent

OUR STOCKS ARE "A"

305 NORTH OREGON STREET, EL PASO.

Mail Service Postponed.

The new mail service that was to have been inaugurated on May 10 in Lincoln county is postponed, and the government has advertised for new bids on the various stage routes, the time now stated for the beginning of the service being June 10. The delay is caused by the contracts now in force being below a figure that any man can carry the mail and exist on the income from the business. At present the contractors are paid \$1400 per year for carrying mail between White Oaks and Lincoln. This means a daily trip of forty-seven miles each way, ninety-four miles a day, employing two drivers and several horses, for the meager remuneration of less than \$4 per day! The bids for the new service were higher than the above rate, as they should be, and were all rejected by the the postoffice department as being too high.

His Face Not His Fortune.

On one of the northern lines there was an old gentleman who had traveled between the same stations for years, was consequently known by all the ticket agents at the stations.

As he used a "season," he very seldom carried his ticket. One day an inspector who was new to the district, was examining all tickets. Going to the old gentleman, he said:

"Ticket, sir, please?"

"My face is my ticket," was the reply.

"Well," said the inspector, baring a brawny arm, "my orders are to punch all tickets."

A Lesson.

Pentecost says: I saw a man break a boulder about four feet in diameter into pieces by striking it with a sledge hammer, many times in one place, and it would not have fallen apart if he had not struck the last blow that broke the rock; it was the first as well as the last.

The lesson for the advertiser in the above is so obvious that comment would be superfluous.—Industrial Record.

Some of the Bargains I Have on Hand in Alamogordo.

Unimproved lots from \$75 to \$250; corner lot with good one room house and other improvements for \$275; corner lot worth \$200 with over \$550 worth of good improvements for \$650; corner lot with lot adjoining, graded and with improvements for \$500. All titles good.

W. H. SLAUGHTER, Agent.